



DEC. NO. 53



# BLACK DIAMOND WESTERN

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PDC

AUTHORIZED  
A C M P



LEV GLEASON PUBLISHER AND EDITOR





# WEB COMIC UNIVERSE.COM

Come on, Buddy, Quit being a BAG-of-BONES Weakling like I was

IN 10 MINUTES OF FUN A DAY YOU Can do ALL I did!

I gained 25 Terrific LBS. of HANDSOME POWER-PACKED MUSCLES all over!

I improved my HE-MAN LOOKS 1000%

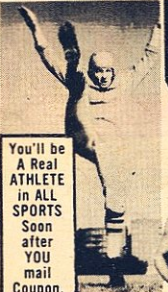
I won NEW STRENGTH for money-making work! for WINNING at all SPORTS!

I won NEW POPULARITY Won NEW FRIENDS, BOYS & GIRLS NEW CHANCES for BUSINESS SUCCESS

Hi Pal! Win \$100 as I just did!



"I'm PROUD to be seen with Jim NOW! Every-body admires his build," says Nellie. "Jim can lift the front of a 2700 lb. car. He amazes his friends!"



You'll be A Real ATHLETE in ALL SPORTS Soon after YOU mail Coupon. Jim is a WINNER in ALL SPORTS NOW. YOU will be, too, soon.

How did I do ALL This? I mailed the Coupon and got These 5 PICTURE-PACKED HE MAN COURSES which YOU can NOW get FREE

BEFORE \$1 PRICE GOES BACK Millions Sold for \$1



COME ON, PAL, NOW YOU give me 10 PLEASANT MINUTES A DAY in YOUR OWN HOME like Jim did and I'll give you A NEW HE-MAN BODY for your OLD SKELETON FRAME

"Congratulations, John! At last you mailed the coupon as EVERY MAN should. Soon You'll be as big and strong as I am," says Jim Norman to John Luckus

NO! I don't care how skinny or flabby you are I'll make you OVER by the SAME method I turned myself from a wreck to the strongest of the strong Why can't I do for you what I did for MANY THOUSANDS of skinny fellows like You?



Develop YOUR 520 MUSCLES Gain Pounds, INCHES FAST! YES! You'll see INCHES of MIGHTY MUSCLE added to your ARMS and CHEST. Your BACK and SHOULDERS broadened. From head to heels you'll gain SIZE, POWER, SPEED. You'll be A WINNER in EVERYTHING you tackle.

LAST CHANCE-ALL FREE COUPON

- 1. FIVE COURSES
- 2. MUSCLE METER
- 3. Photo Book of STRONG MEN

Dept. LG-410 Tell Me How to WIN \$100, etc.

JOWETT COURSES JOWETT INSTITUTE OF PHYSICAL TRAINING 225 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK 1, N. Y. Dear George: Please mail to me FREE Jowett's Photo Book of Strong Men and a Muscle Meter, plus all 5 HE-MAN Building Courses: 1. How to Build a Mighty Chest; 2. How to Build a Mighty Arm; 3. How to Build a Mighty Grip; 4. How to Build a Mighty Back; 5. How to Build Mighty Legs. Now all in one Volume: How to Become a Mighty HE MAN. ENCLOSED FIND 10¢ FOR POSTAGE AND HANDLING (NO C.O.D.'S)

NAME \_\_\_\_\_ AGE \_\_\_\_\_ ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_ CITY \_\_\_\_\_ ZONE \_\_\_\_\_ STATE \_\_\_\_\_

SAVES you YEARS and DOLLARS!!!

- 1. HOW TO MOLD A MIGHTY CHEST by GEORGE F. JOWETT "I gained 60 lbs. of muscles."
- 2. HOW TO MOLD A MIGHTY ARM by GEORGE F. JOWETT "I added 7 inches to my CHEST 3 inches to each ARM..." says Jobie Jackson
- 3. HOW TO MOLD A MIGHTY BACK by GEORGE F. JOWETT
- 4. HOW TO MOLD A MIGHTY GRIP by GEORGE F. JOWETT
- 5. HOW TO MOLD A MIGHTY LEGS by GEORGE F. JOWETT



You'll LOOK, FEEL, ACT, like A Real HE-MAN! Win Women and Men Friends. Win in Sports! Win Promotion, Praise, Popularity.

This BOOK will also show You HOW YOU CAN WIN \$100.00 and a BIG 15" tall SILVER TROPHY (Your Name On It)

YOU CAN WIN a BIG 15" SILVER CUP as I just did! with YOUR NAME engraved on it!



JIM NORMAN AFTER He Mailed Coupon Below is Cleveland BEFORE He Mailed Coupon

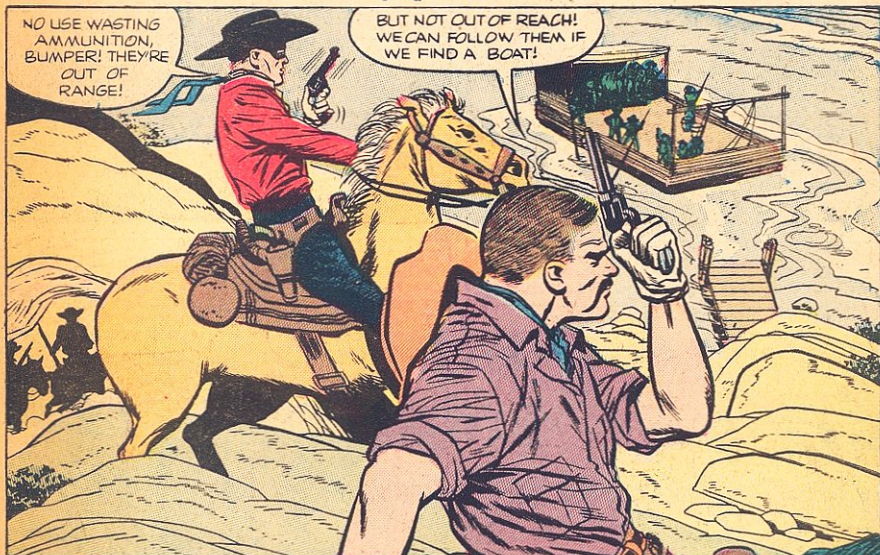
90 lb. Skeleton He says, I gained 70 lbs. of mighty muscle



Mail Coupon in Time for FREE offer and PRIZES!

# BLACK DIAMOND

## IN "TERROR ISLAND"



NO USE WASTING AMMUNITION, BUMPER! THEY'RE OUT OF RANGE!

BUT NOT OUT OF REACH! WE CAN FOLLOW THEM IF WE FIND A BOAT!

THESE ARE MANY WAYS TO ESCAPE A POSSE! SOME THIEVES DO IT WITH BULLETS—THE RAGEN GANG DID IT WITH WATER! SINCE BULLETS FLY ONLY SO FAR AND THE BLACK DIAMOND HADN'T THE NECESSARY FINGERS TO CONDUCT A WATERY PURSUIT, IT LOOKED AS IF THE FRONTIER FIGHTER AGAINST INJUSTICE HAD AT LAST LOST OUT TO THE LAWLESS! WITH EVERY STROKE OF THEIR OARS THE RAGEN GANG WERE WIDENING THE GAP BETWEEN THEMSELVES AND PUNISHMENT!



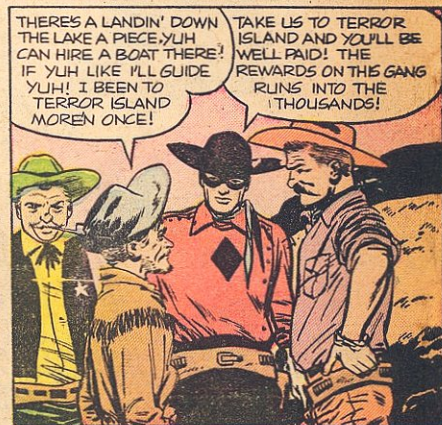
WHERE WILL WE FIND ONE?

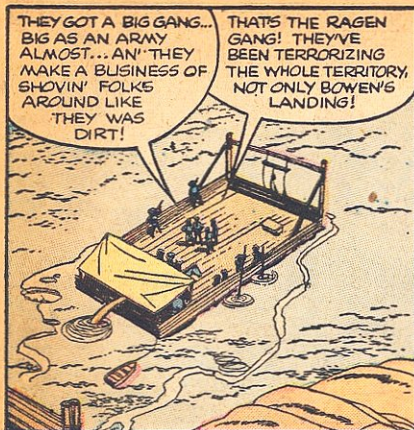
WE'VE GOT TO FIND ONE! THE RAGEN GANG KNEW THE BARGE WAS HERE! IT WAS MEANT TO TAKE THEM SOME PLACE! WHY CAN'T WE GET THERE, TOO?



BECAUSE NOBODY FIGURED THE RAGEN GANG WOULD TURN INTO SAILORS! SHERIFF, WHAT'S OUT ON THAT LAKE?

A COUPLE OF ISLANDS! THAT'S WHAT I'VE BEEN TOLD! I NEVER CROSSED THE LAKE MYSELF!





THEY GOT A BIG GANG... BIG AS AN ARMY ALMOST... AN' THEY MAKE A BUSINESS OF SHOVIN' FOLKS AROUND LIKE THEY WAS DIRT!

THAT'S THE RAGEN GANG! THEY'VE BEEN TERRORIZING THE WHOLE TERRITORY, NOT ONLY BOWEN'S LANDING!



IT'S TIME THEY WERE ALL SWINGING FROM A PRISON GALLOWS!

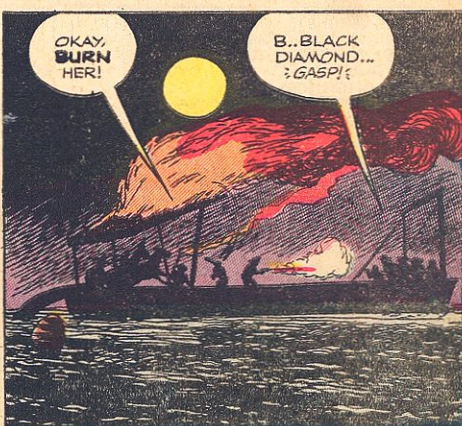
HMM... I SEE WHERE TERROR ISLAND'S GOING TO LIVE UP TO ITS REPUTATION! IT WAS NAMED AFTER AN INJUN MASSACRE, BLACK DIAMOND! SOME SAY YUH CAN STILL SMELL DEATH ON IT!

HOURS LATER, AS THE PASSENGER'S FINISH SUPPER...



RED, DID YUH DROP THE ROWBOAT OVERSIDE?

YEP, AN' I SCUTTLED THE BARGE! ALL THAT'S LEFT IS TO SET FIRE TO THE CRAFT AN' TAKE OFF!



OKAY, BURN HER!

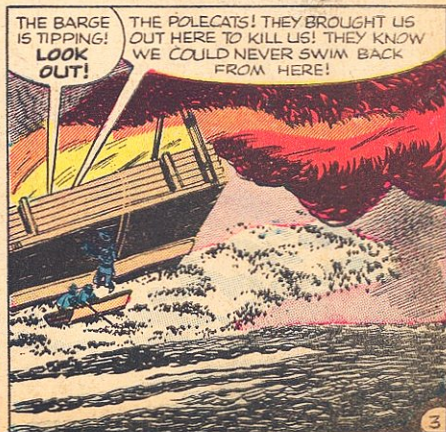
B..BLACK DIAMOND... :GASPI:



THEY'RE BURNING THE BARGE! THE TUB'S SINKING!

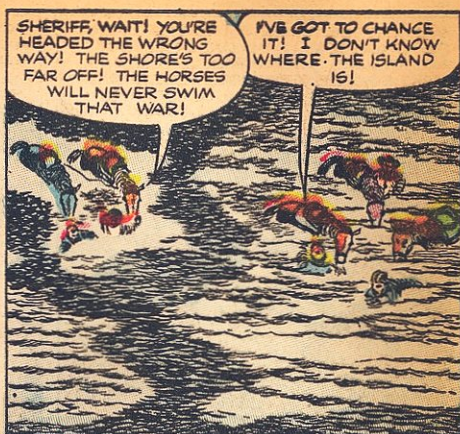
AND YOU WITH IT, SUCKERS! WE'RE PART OF THE RAGEN GANG!

E!!!!



THE BARGE IS TIPPING! LOOK OUT!

THE POLECATS! THEY BROUGHT US OUT HERE TO KILL US! THEY KNOW WE COULD NEVER SWIM BACK FROM HERE!





MAN! GET THE FEEL OF EARTH! IT NEVER FELT SO GOOD BEFORE!

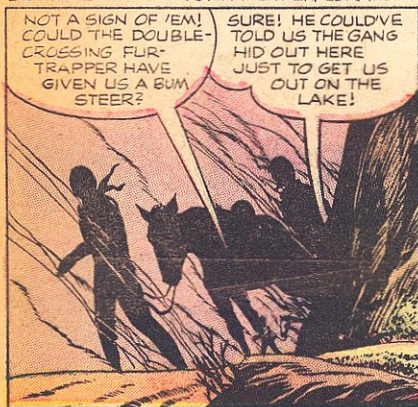
IT'S NOT GOOD IF YOU'RE LYING UNDER IT! OUR WORRIES JUST BEGAN, BUMPER! WE'RE ALONE ON THIS ISLAND... WITH TWO DOZEN BANDITS!



NICE FIX WE'RE IN! OUR .44'S AND BULLETS ARE SOAKING WET! THEY'RE USELESS!

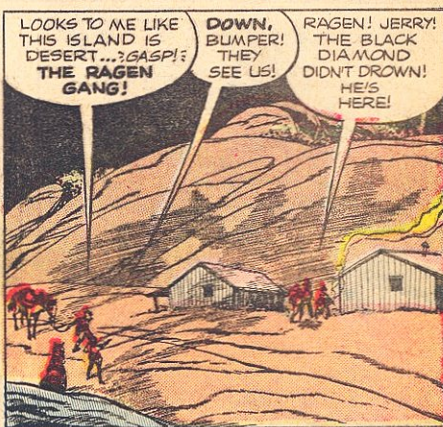
BUT OUR BRAINS AREN'T! WE'LL THINK UP SOME WAY TO GET OUR HANDS ON DRY PISTOLS! LET'S SEARCH THE ISLAND!

BUT AFTER AN HOUR OF PATIENT EXPLORATION...



NOT A SIGN OF 'EM! COULD THE DOUBLE-CROSSING FUR-TRAPPER HAVE GIVEN US A BUM STEER?

SURE! HE COULD'VE TOLD US THE GANG HID OUT HERE JUST TO GET US OUT ON THE LAKE!



LOOKS TO ME LIKE THIS ISLAND IS DESERT...?GASP! THE RAGEN GANG!

DOWN, BUMPER! THEY SEE US!

RAGEN! JERRY! THE BLACK DIAMOND DIDN'T DOWN! HE'S HERE!



NITWIT! YOU SAID THEY WENT DOWN!

I.. I THOUGHT SO, RAGEN! I DON'T GET IT! **IEEE!**

HIDE IN THE WOODS, BUMPER! WAIT FOR THE FIRST OWL-HOOT THAT PASSES YOUR WAY!



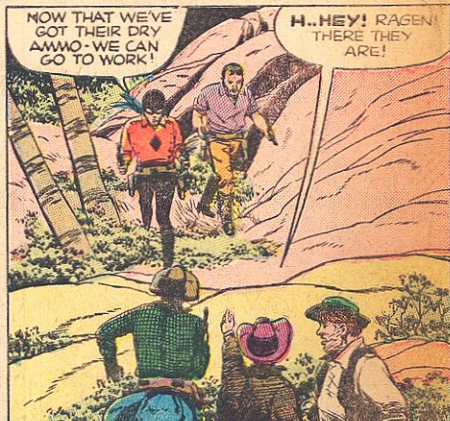
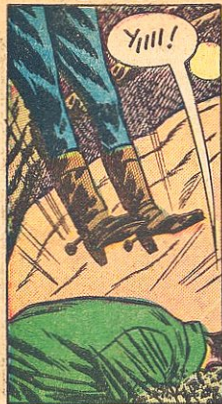
WE'LL TURN THEIR OWN GUNS AGAINST THEM!

SPREAD OUT! THEY GOTTA BE IN THE WOODS SOMEWHERE!

THET TIN STAR! I'LL GIT HIM MYSELF FOR CROSSIN' ME UP!



A MOMENT LATER IN  
THE WOODS...





THEY'VE VAMMOOSÉ!  
WE'VE WON,  
BLACK  
DIAMOND!

IT'S ONLY A BREATHER, BUMPER!  
WE'RE IN AS BAD A SPOT AS  
EVER! THEY'LL BE WAITING  
FOR US TO FALL ASLEEP!



I GET IT! THEY KNOW  
WE'RE EXHAUSTED!  
THEY FIGURE THEY'LL  
CUT OUR THROATS  
WHILE WE CATCH  
FORTY WINKS!

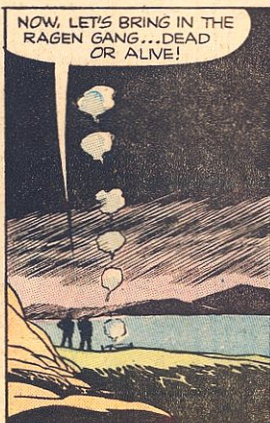
RIGHT! BUT WE'LL OUT-GUESS  
'EM! WE'LL CATCH THEM  
NAPPING! AFTER WE TAKE  
CARE OF THOSE SMOKE  
SIGNALS!

SHORTLY AFTER...



WILL  
ANYBODY  
SEE OUR  
SIGNALS  
ON THE  
MAIN-  
LAND?

THEY  
SHOULD! IT'S A  
CLEAR NIGHT!  
BESIDES AFTER WE  
STRETCH THIS  
BLANKET OVER  
THE FIRE AND CUT  
A HOLE IN THE  
MIDDLE, SIGNALS  
WILL GO UP ALL  
NIGHT LONG!



NOW, LET'S BRING IN THE  
RAGEN GANG...DEAD  
OR ALIVE!



LATER, IN THE UNDERBRUSH...

RAISE 'EM,  
PUNKS! ONE  
WHISPER AND  
YOU'LL GET  
IT!

:GASP!:



REACH, COYOTES! COME  
UP WITH A GUN AND  
YOU'LL GO DOWN WITH  
A SLUG!

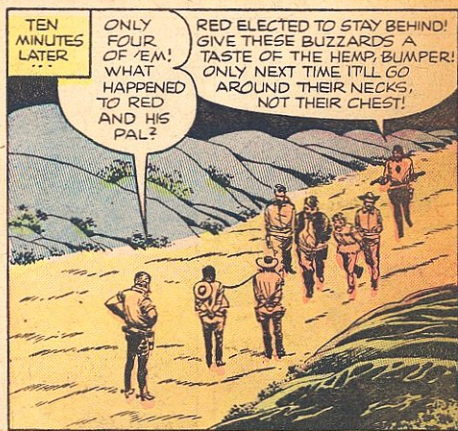
I...IT'S THE **BLACK  
DIAMOND!**

D..DON'T  
SHOOT...  
PLEASE!



NOW TAKE ME TO RAGEN! LET OUT  
A PEEP THAT I'M BEHIND YOU AND  
YOU'VE PEEPED YOUR LAST—  
GET IT?

Y..YES...  
:GULP!:



OUR SIGNALS BACKFIRED! THEY WERE SEEN BY THE GANG ON THE MAINLAND! THEY CAME BACK TO SEE WHAT'S WRONG!

PLENTY'S WRONG! WE'RE OUTNUMBERED! DURAMMO IS LIMITED, AND WE'RE SURROUNDED!



WE WON'T HAVE TO DO MUCH STANDING OFF, BUMPER! THEY'RE BURNING THE SHACK DOWN!

LINE UP INTO A FIRING SQUAD, BOYS! THEY'LL BE COMIN' OUT ANY SECOND!



I CAN'T TAKE IT, BLACK DIAMOND! I'D RATHER CATCH LEAD THAN ROASTIN' HERE!

YOU'RE RIGHT! AT LEAST LET'S DIE DISHING IT OUT!



BUT AS THE BLACK DIAMOND BURSTS INTO THE OPEN, A BURST OF GUNFIRE RINGS OUT! BUT AMAZINGLY ENOUGH NO BULLETS COME HIS WAY...

I... I HEAR SCREAMING! I HEAR SHOTS! BUT I... I CAN'T SEE... GASP! WHAT'S GOING ON?



NO! NO! IT'S NOT POSSIBLE!

ARRGH!

RAGEN AND HIS GANG ARE CATCHING IT! DON'T ASK QUESTIONS BUMPER! COME ON!



MINUTES LATER, AS THE GUNSMOKE VANISHES...

IT'S THE SHERIFF AND HIS POSSE! THEY'RE ALIVE! THEY MADE IT BACK TO THE MAINLAND!

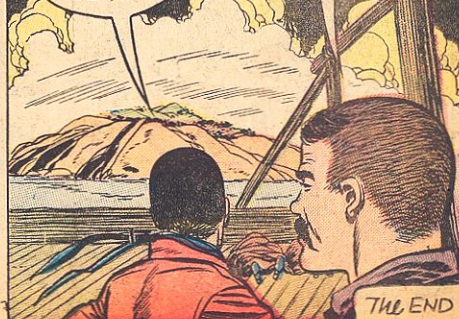
IT WAS DUMB LUCK! JUST AS WE WERE ABOUT TO GO DOWN WE MET A LAKE BOAT! THEN WE SAW YOUR SMOKE SIGNALS... AND WE INVESTIGATED! WE DIDN'T COME TOO SOON!



LATER THAT MORNING...

TAKE A LAST LOOK, BUMPER! I'VE HAD A BELLYFULL OF THAT ISLAND!

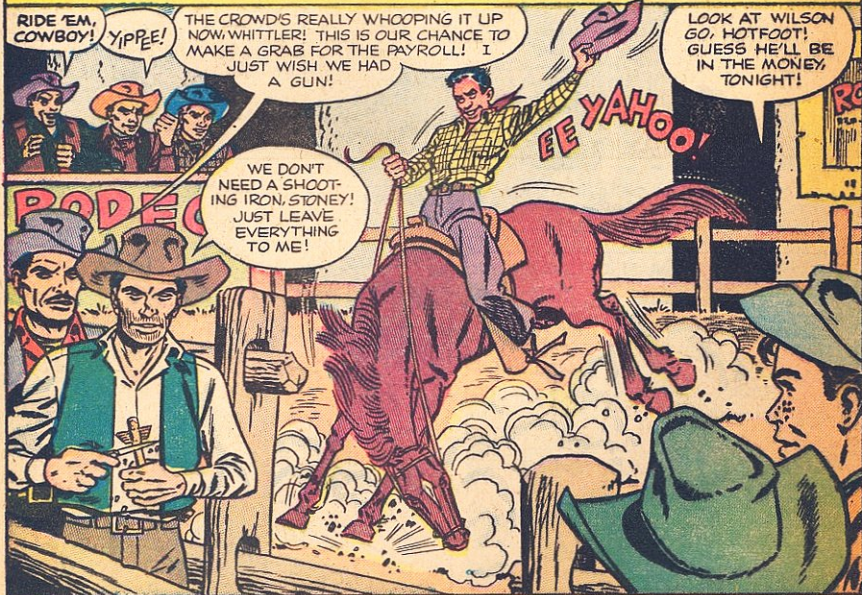
SO HAS RAGEN! HE LEARNED ABOUT ITS REPUTATION... FIRST HAND!



**B**UCK ROPER WAS INNOCENT OF THE MURDER HE WAS ACCUSED OF COMMITTING, AND ALL HIS FRIENDS RALLIED AROUND TO HELP. ESPECIALLY HIS GOOD FRIEND 'HOTFOOT', WHO EVEN LIED TO SAVE BUCK...HE TOLD ONE LIE AFTER ANOTHER, AND EACH SUCCEEDING LIE ONLY HELPED TO TIGHTEN THE NOOSE AROUND **BUCK ROPER'S NECK!**

# BUCK ROPER

IN "THE RODEO PAYROLL MURDER"



RIDE 'EM, COWBOY!

YIPPEE!

THE CROWD'S REALLY WHOOPING IT UP NOW, WHITTIER! THIS IS OUR CHANCE TO MAKE A GRAB FOR THE PAYROLL! I JUST WISH WE HAD A GUN!

LOOK AT WILSON GO, HOTFOOT! GUESS HE'LL BE IN THE MONEY, TONIGHT!

WE DON'T NEED A SHOOTING IRON, STONEY! JUST LEAVE EVERYTHING TO ME!

ER, TALKING ABOUT MONEY, BUCK, EVEN THOUGH WE REGULAR HANDS GET PAID AFTER TODAY'S PERFORMANCE, I'M AFRAID I WON'T BE ABLE TO PAY BACK THAT LOAN YOU GAVE ME FOR MY SICK MOTHER!

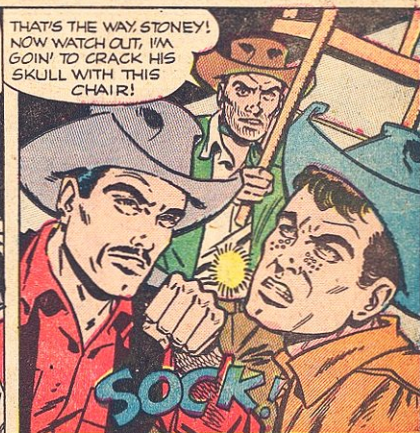
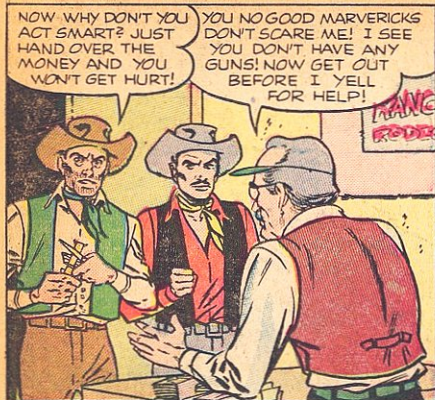
THAT'S OKAY HOT FOOT! THERE'S NO RUSH! TAKE ALL THE TIME YOU NEED!

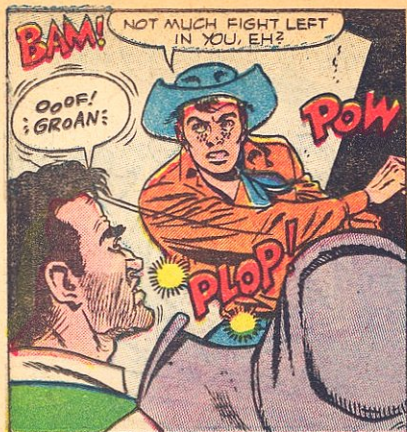
YOU'RE A REAL GOOD EGG, BUCK! I SURE WISH THERE WAS SOME WAY I COULD REPAY YOU FOR YOUR KINDNESS!

FORGET IT! AND I JUST REMEMBERED I PROMISED TO LEND THE PAYMASTER A HAND MAKING UP THE PAYROLL! I'D BETTER GET OVER TO HIS OFFICE!



MEANWHILE AT THE PAYMASTER'S OFFICE ...





NOT MUCH FIGHT LEFT IN YOU, EH?

OOOF!  
GROAN!

POW

PLOP!



YOU TWO SKUNKS ARE GOING TO JAIL... OOPS!

HE TRIPPED OVER THE CHAIR! LET'S GRAB THE LOOT AND BEAT IT!



FORGET THE MONEY! THAT HOMBRE WILL BE ON HIS FEET IN A FEW SECONDS AND HE'S A REAL WILDCAT! LET'S GET OUT WHILE WE STILL GOT THE CHANCE!



BY THE TIME BUCK GETS TO HIS FEET...

THEY'RE GONE! AND I HAVEN'T THE SLIGHTEST IDEA WHERE! I'D BETTER LOOK AT THE PAYMASTER AND SEE IF THERE'S ANYTHING I CAN DO FOR HIM!



NOBODY CAN DO ANYTHING FOR HIM ANY MORE... HE'S DEAD... POOR FELLOW! SAY, LOOK AT THIS LITTLE TOTEM POLE! IT PROBABLY FELL OUT OF HIS POCKET! I'LL HOLD ON TO IT IN CASE ANY OF HIS FAMILY ASKS FOR IT!



THE SOUND OF THE FIGHT HAS ATTRACTED HOTFOOT...

I ALSO BETTER HOLD ON TO THIS KNIFE TILL THE SHERIFF GETS HERE! HE'LL NEED IT AS A CLUE!

GULP! BUCK'S STANDING OVER THE PAYMASTER WITH A KNIFE! HE... HE KILLED HIM!

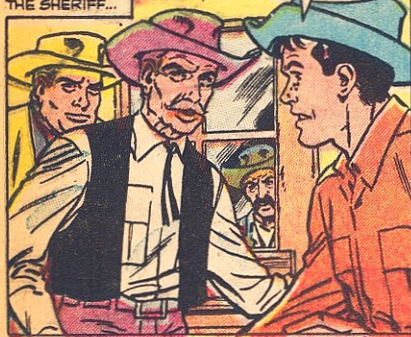
THE NOISE OF THE SCUFFLE ALSO ATTRACTS MR. HILL, THE OWNER OF THE RODEO AND THE SHERIFF...

BUCK!  
WHAT  
HAPPENED?

SOMETHING  
AWFUL, MR. HILL!  
TWO VARMINTS  
MURDERED THE  
PAYMASTER!

BUT HOTFOOT CAN'T HEAR WHAT BUCKS SAYING ...

POOR BUCK! THEY'VE GOT HIM DEAD TO RIGHTS!  
BUT I KNOW HE'D NEVER KILL ANYONE UNLESS  
HE WAS FORCED INTO IT! AFTER THE NICE  
WAY HE TREATED ME, I'VE GOT TO  
HELP HIM!



HOLD IT! THE MURDER WASN'T  
BUCK'S FAULT! THE PAYMASTER  
ATTACKED HIM FIRST AND  
BUCK KILLED HIM IN SELF-  
DEFENSE! I SAW IT  
ALL!

HUH? WHAT  
ARE YOU  
TAKING  
ABOUT?

I KNOW WHAT HE'S TALKING ABOUT! HE SAW YOU  
STAB THE PAYMASTER AND HE'S TRYING TO HELP  
YOU BY CLAIMING IT WAS SELF-DEFENSE! BUT IT  
WON'T WORK! IF YOU HAD KILLED THE PAY-  
MASTER IN SELF-DEFENSE, YOU WOULDN'T HAVE  
MADE UP A COCK AND BULL STORY ABOUT A  
COUPLE OF BANDITS WHO...



...WOULD COMMIT MURDER  
AND THEN RUSH OFF LEAVING  
THE LOOT HERE! IT DOESN'T  
MAKE SENSE!

BUT IT'S  
THE TRUTH,  
SHERIFF!  
HONEST...  
I ...

SAVE YOUR EXPLANATIONS  
FOR THE TRIAL, BUCK!  
I'M LOCKING YOU UP ON  
A CHARGE OF MURDER!  
LET'S GO!

I TOLD THAT LIE ONLY TO  
HELP BUCK, AND ALL I  
DID WAS FOUL MATTERS  
UP! I'LL VISIT HIM IN JAIL!  
MAYBE HE'LL HAVE AN  
IDEA WHAT I CAN  
DO TO HELP!





LATER, AT THE JAILHOUSE ...

I KNOW YOU WERE TRYING TO HELP HOTFOOT, BUT THE ONLY REAL WAY TO HELP ME IS TO TELL THE SHERIFF THE TRUTH! THAT THE ONLY THING YOU SAW WAS ME STANDING OVER THE BODY!

SURE, BUCK! I'LL GO TELL HIM RIGHT NOW!



IF I TELL THE SHERIFF THAT'S ALL I SAW IT WON'T HELP BUCK AT ALL! IT WOULD STILL LOOK AS IF HE KILLED THE PAYMASTER! I'VE GOT TO THINK OF A BETTER STORY THAN THAT!



AND ONCE AGAIN, HOTFOOT RELIES ON A LIE TO HELP BUCK ...

...AND THAT'S THE TRUTH, SHERIFF! I SAW THE KILLERS AS THEY ESCAPED!

YOU DON'T EXPECT ME TO BELIEVE THAT, DO YOU, AFTER THE OTHER STORY YOU TOLD? LISTEN, HOTFOOT, I KNOW YOU'RE A GOOD FRIEND OF BUCKS, BUT IT'S NO DICE! THE BEST THING YOU CAN DO IS GO BACK TO THE RODEO!



THE SHERIFF IS A TOUGH EGG... BUT MAYBE IF I SPREAD THE STORY THAT I SAW THE KILLERS, ENOUGH PEOPLE WILL BELIEVE ME AND FORCE THE SHERIFF TO RELEASE BUCK!



NEXT DAY AT THE JAILHOUSE ...

SOME OF THE GANG FROM THE RODEO WHO VISITED ME SAID THAT HOTFOOT'S GOING AROUND TOWN TELLING EVERYONE HE SAW THE KILLERS! THAT'S DANGEROUS, SHERIFF! IF THEY HEAR ABOUT IT, THEY'RE BOUND TO TRY AND SHUT HIM UP FOR GOOD!

SAVE YOUR BREATH, BUCK! THERE WAS NO ONE IN THAT OFFICE WITH THE PAYMASTER EXCEPT YOU!

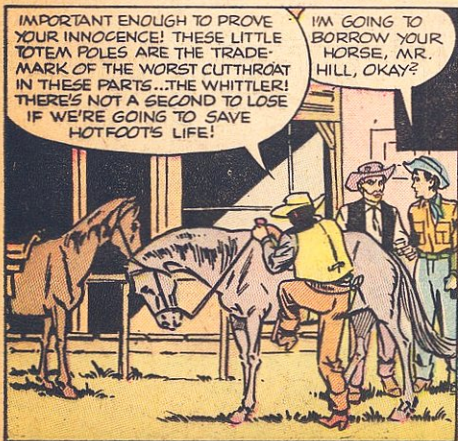


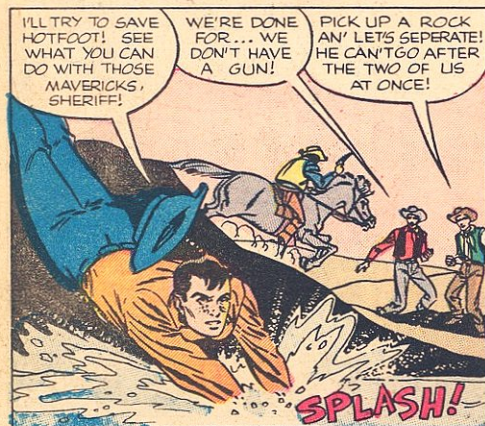
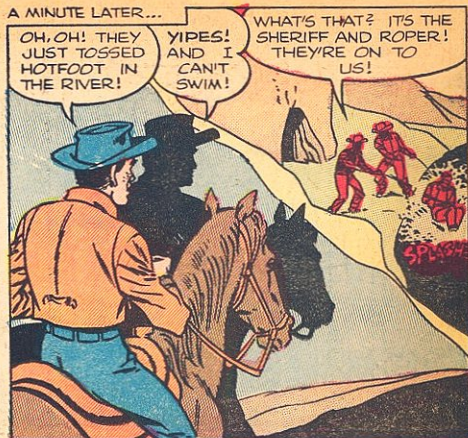
SHERIFF! SOMETHING TERRIBLE JUST HAPPENED! HOTFOOT WAS TALKING TO DIXIE AND A FEW GIRLS IN THE RODEO WHEN TWO MASKED MEN RODE BY AND GRABBED HIM!

WHAT!

OH, OH!









I'LL HAVE YOU OUT OF HERE IN A SECOND!



HURRY BUCK! I CAN'T HOLD ON TO THE TWO OF THEM BY MYSELF MUCH LONGER!



YOU DON'T HAVE TO! THIS IS ONE FIGHT I'M GOING TO ENJOY!

WHAP!

SOCK



EYOW!

AEEEE! STOP! STOP! I GIVE UP!

NOT UNTIL WE GET A FULL CONFESSION!

BEEF!

CRASH!



GROAN! I'LL CONFESS! JUST DON'T HIT ME AGAIN!

CLICK!



THE ONLY REASON I TOLD THOSE LIES, WAS TO HELP YOU, BUCK. BUT NO MATTER HOW GOOD THE REASON, ALL A LIE CAN DO IS MAKE MATTERS WORSE!

IF EVERYONE WOULD LEARN THAT LESSON, IT WOULD BE A BETTER WORLD TO LIVE IN!

RIGHT! NOW THAT THE REAL KILLERS ARE BEHIND BARS, I GUESS HOTFOOT AND I OUGHT TO GET BACK TO THE RODEO! WE'VE GOT LOTS OF CHORES TO DO!

THE END



# WESTERN LORE

MANY PIONEERS WE KNOW MADE THEIR WAY WESTWARD IN COVERED WAGONS! SOME, HOWEVER, WHO COULD NOT AFFORD SUCH WAGONS TRAVELED IN HANDCARTS—PUSHING THEIR WAY ACROSS THE COUNTRY! ALTOGETHER SOME 1300 PEOPLE TRAVELED 1300 MILES IN THIS PRIMITIVE FASHION!



BEFORE THE ADVENT OF THE PONY EXPRESS AND EXPENSIVE PRIVATE CARRIERS, WESTERNERS USED A MOST UNUSUAL MAIL SERVICE! THEY SIMPLY SCRIBBLED MESSAGES ON BUFFALO SKULLS AND LEFT THEM ON THE SIDE OF THE ROAD! A TRAVELER, GOING IN THAT DIRECTION WOULD DELIVER THE LETTERS FREE! LETTERS WERE ALSO LEFT ATOP SPLIT STICKS AT THE ROADSIDE! LETTERS WOULD TRAVEL 1000 MILES THIS WAY...SOMETIMES INVOLVING THREE AND FOUR CARRIERS!



ONE OF THE MOST FAMOUS PEACE OFFICERS OF THE OLD WEST WAS SMITH OF ABILENE, ON HIS FIRST DAY AS SHERIFF, HE WALKED INTO THE LOCAL BAR AND ORDERED ALL MEN TO TURN THEIR GUNS OVER TO HIM AND PROMISED TO RETURN THEM WHEN THEY LEFT TOWN! MEN COMPLIED WITH SMITH'S REQUEST FOR TWO REASONS: THEY FELT THE SHERIFF SHOWED A LOT OF NERVE, AND THEY WERE CAUGHT BY SURPRISE!



A COWBOY'S GUN WAS HIS BEST LEGAL PROTECTION AND ON OCCASION HIS "RADIO PATROL"! IF HE FIRED THREE SHOTS SLOWLY, THIS MEANT A NEED FOR HELP! ALL WHO HEARD THESE SHOTS WOULD RESPOND GOING OUT OF THEIR WAY IF NECESSARY! THE SENDER OF A FALSE ALARM WOULD BE BEATEN FOR HIS JOKE!

WHAT KIND OF PRICE LIST WOULD YOU USE IF YOUR CUSTOMERS SPOKE FRENCH, SPANISH, INDIAN OR ENGLISH? PROBABLY ONE LIKE THIS USING ANIMAL SYMBOLS INSTEAD OF MONEY SYMBOLS! EVERYBODY COULD UNDERSTAND THE ANIMAL SYMBOL! PRICE LISTS LIKE THIS ONE WERE USED IN NEW MEXICO WHERE YOU COULD FIND CANADIANS, INDIANS, MEXICANS, AND AMERICANS! SYMBOL OF A PIG = ONE BIT (12 1/2 CENTS) CALF = 2 BITS.



COWBOYS ENJOYED WATCHING FIGHTS BETWEEN SNAKES (KING SNAKE AND RATTLESNAKES) THAT WERE ALWAYS AVAILABLE! COWBOYS ENJOYED CHEERING ON THEIR FAVORITE SNAKE AND BETTING ON HIM!



DID YOU KNOW THAT COWBOYS SOMETIMES SERVED AS PROFESSIONAL SOLDIERS? WHEN LIFE ON THE TRAIL BECAME TOO DULL OR WHEN BUSINESS WAS BAD, COWBOYS WOULD FIGHT IN LOCAL CIVIL WARS FOR PAY! SUCH LOCAL WARS TOOK PLACE IN TEXAS, NEW MEXICO, AND WYOMING! ENGAGING IN SUCH WARS DID NOT MARK THE COWBOY AS AN OUTLAW BUT MERELY AS A PROFESSIONAL SOLDIER!

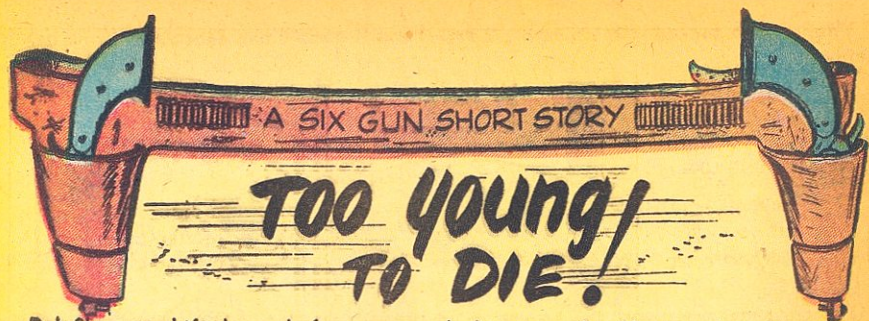


ONE OF THE MOST FAMOUS TRADING POSTS OF THE OLD WEST WAS BENT'S FORT (1828) AT LA JUANTA, COLORADO! BENT OFFERED TRADERS AND TRAPPERS FREE MEALS, FREE LODGING, CREDIT AND SUPPLIES! MEN LEFT THEIR WIVES HERE WHILE THEY WENT AWAY FOR A FEW MONTHS 'TRAPPING!' THE FORT WAS WELL PROTECTED AGAINST INDIAN ATTACK! IT HAD AN IRON GATE AND HIGH ADOBE WALL! WHEN THE GOVERNMENT OFFERED TO BUY THE FORT, BENT BLEW IT UP INSTEAD! HE FELT THE PRICE WAS TOO LOW!



FIGHTING INDIANS REQUIRED BRAINS AS WELL AS GUNS! COL. LEAVENWORTH, AFTER A NUMBER OF SKIRMISHES WITH THE NOTORIOUS ARIKARAS TRIBE OF INDIANS WAS GETTING NOWHERE! IN HIS NEXT ENCOUNTER WITH THIS INDIAN BAND, LEAVENWORTH DEFEATED THEM AND MADE THEM SIGN A TREATY OF PEACE! THE COLONEL HAD DISCOVERED THAT THE SIOUX... EXCELLENT FIGHTERS... WERE ANCIENT ENEMIES OF THE ARIKARAS, AND ONLY WITH THEIR HELP, SKILL, AND CUNNING WAS HE ABLE TO WIN THE DAY!





Bob Sherman shifted a wad of gum nervously from one side of his mouth to the other. It was a large, sticky, chewy piece of gum and it took the edge off his nerves. If ever anybody had a case of nerves, Bob had them.

He walked slowly down the street to the Red Garter Saloon and was conscious that the badge on his leather vest had a shine to it that came with newness.

The sidewalk was lined with citizens who stopped talking as he approached them, and they whispered as he passed. He couldn't hear what they were saying, but he didn't have to. He knew.

They were all saying he was too young to die.

Sheriff Bob Sherman agreed.

Bob Sherman looked up at the hot sun, and unconsciously rubbed his arm over the badge on his chest. He shifted the sticky wad of gum, and spit on the ground. His father had just been killed by Billy Thompson. Billy's gun had a reputation that sent chills down the spines of many gunslingers. It was finely balanced with a hair trigger, and after years of practice, the gun had become part of the hand. The perfect weight of the gun, and the perfect coordination of the muscles had given Thompson an edge on his gunslinging opponents that had led anyone who dared to oppose him to an early, and shallow grave. Robert Sherman Sr., had tried to live up to the letter of the law and bring in Thompson for the murder of the sheriff in Lopat County.

Robert Sherman Sr. had a dignified funeral. He was buried with his badge. Thompson had been vicious in killing Sheriff Sherman Sr. He had shot the gun out of his hand first, and then put a bullet in his gut so that he died slowly and painfully. No more painfully than the other sheriffs.

He shifted the wad of gum into the other side of his cheek, parted the swinging doors, and walked into the Red Garter Saloon.

\* \* \* \* \*

The smoke hung heavy in the air. Two girls singing near the piano stopped when they saw him, and the men who had been playing cards, suddenly forgot the pasteboards they held in their hands, and followed Bob with their eyes.

The gum in his mouth had become unbearably large, and sticky. His mouth was dry, and his tongue swollen. Bob removed the gum. He stumbled against a man at the bar, the only one who hadn't looked up when he entered the room.

It was Billy Thompson. The leathery lined face was hardened by the wind and sand. The lips were thin and cruel. The eyebrows were like a pencil line, accentuating the evil eyes.

"I'll have to take you in," Sherman said apologetically. "You're wanted for murder in this county, and I've been notified by half dozen other counties that you're wanted. . . ."

"Well they ain't lyin' " laughed Thompson, "they all want me, but they ain't one that's man enough to go after me."

"Well," Bob sucked in his breath, "I am. If you'll come along peacable-like no one'll get hurt.

"All right, kid," Thompson turned and faced Sherman "make a move for your gun, and you'll be carried out. Now I don't usually get soft with sheriffs, but seein' as you're so young, I'll make an exception. If you get out of town and don't come back, I won't kill you!"

Thompson broke into a laugh, but Sherman cut him cold.

"Fun's over," Sherman snapped, "Come on."

"I'll tell you what, kid," Thompson smiled, "I'll give you a fighting chance. We'll have the bartender count to three, and then we'll draw. That'll give you a chance to walk out of here!"

The bartender whispered to Sherman, "Be smart, kid, walk out of here while you're whole."

"No," Sherman told him. "This polecat would shoot me in the back. Go ahead. Count!"

The bartender shrugged his large shoulders. "Okay, he said, but if this place gets messed up, the guy who lives is gonna pay for the damage!"

"One." He said. And the men at the bar melted away.

"Two." The cards were tossed into heaps, as the players ducked behind their chairs, their eyes glued to the man and the boy at the bar.

"Three," said the bartender in a little more than a whisper, and Thompson's hand snaked down to his gun, that came up spitting fire and smoke in split seconds. The boy's hand found his gun, and his gun talked once, and then the famous pistol of Thompson's came tumbling down. A look of pain crossed Thompson's face and he stood there, sagging against the bar.

"Come on," said Sherman. "We're going down to the jail where Doc Simmons can take care of your hand, and a jury can take care of your record!"

Sherman looked at the broken mirror in back of him and said to the startled bartender, "The county will pay for the broken mirror."

"Forget it," growled the bartender. "This one is on the house!"

\* \* \* \* \*

Doc Simmons had bandaged the hand of Thompson and Sherman had seen to it that the prisoner was firmly locked behind bars before he hung up his knew belt.

"I got to hand it to you, son," Doc Simmons told him. You were up against the fastest draw in the west and you beat him."

"I didn't beat him, Doc," admitted Sherman. "He fired first and missed."

"Don't sound like Thompson . . ." protested the Doc. "He's got the fastest, best weighted gun in the west . . ."

"I know," admitted Bob. "I counted on it. That's why I slapped a wad of chewing gum on the butt of his gun when I first met him. It was the only way I could throw his gun off balance. I knew if he would miss my gun hand when he fired first, he would miss me the second time. It would be a combination of panic and confusion, and I knew I would have him."

"But son," said Doc, "what if he hand't shot for your gun hand first? Suppose he would have tried to get you with the first shot?"

"He'd have had me," Bob said simply. "I could throw his gun off balance to miss my arm, but at that distance he could have blown a hole through me that a team of horses could clear. He was real mean. He wanted me to suffer like the other sheriffs he shot, and his meanness is what beat him. Because he wanted to see me die slowly, he's going to hang for murder!"

THE END



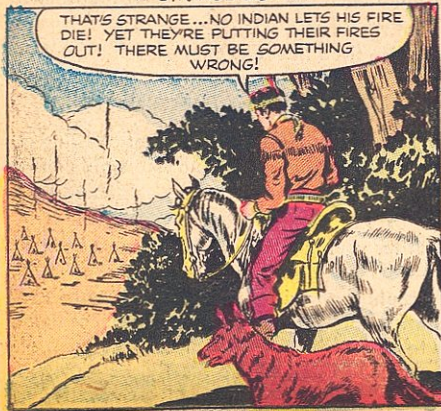
# RED FIRE

in "FIGHT FOR LIFE"



A TOWN WITH A SMALL INDIAN POPULATION THOUGHT NOTHING OF THE DISAPPEARING RED MEN FOR THEY HAD MADE THEIR HOME IN THE VALLEY WHERE THE SUMMERS WERE UNBELIEVABLY HOT, AND THE WINTERS FRIGIDLY COLD! THEN RED FIRE DISAPPEARED.... **KIDNAPPED!** AND HE FOUND THAT HIS FIGHT FOR LIFE DEPENDED ON HIS FIGHT FOR FREEDOM FOR THE DISAPPEARING ROCKY VALLEY TRIBE ...

A SHORT DISTANCE AWAY, RED FIRE WITNESSES A STRANGE SIGHT...





NOT SO FAST MY PROUD BUCKO...

YOU'RE GETTING BETTER ALL THE TIME!



NO NOISE IF YOU WANT TO LIVE! YOU UNDERSTAND?

WHAT'S THIS ALL ABOUT?



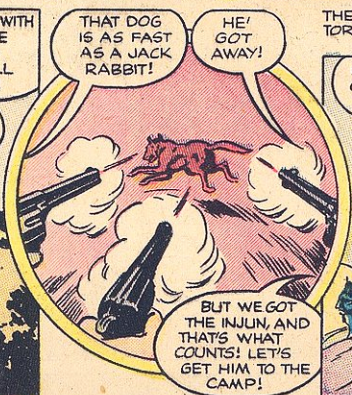
I'VE GOT HIS HORSE, WHAT'LL I DO WITH IT? AND WHAT ABOUT HIS DOG?

PUT THE HORSE WITH THE OTHERS! WE CAN SELL THEM LATER! I'LL KILL THE DOG NOW!

RUN, WOLF! RUN!

THAT DOG IS AS FAST AS A JACK RABBIT!

HE GOT AWAY!



BUT WE GOT THE INJUN, AND THAT'S WHAT COUNTS! LET'S GET HIM TO THE CAMP!

THE MARCH WAS LONG, UP TORTUOUS MOUNTAIN SIDES, AND WHEN DAWN BROKE...

INTO THE CAVE, RED FIRE!

TIE HIM UP LIKE THE REST!



ALMOST ALL THE BRAVES OF OUR TRIBE ARE HERE! THE SQUAWS AND THE PAPPOOS ARE IN ANOTHER CAVE IN THE MOUNTAIN SIDE!

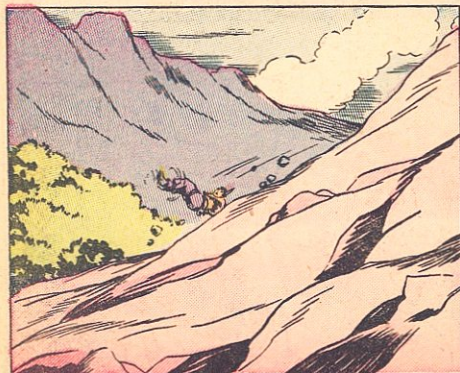
WHAT DO YOU MAKE OF IT, RED FIRE?

IT DOESN'T MAKE MUCH SENSE! WE ARE NOT A RICH TRIBE! THE ANSWERS ARE OUTSIDE THIS CAVE, AND THAT'S WHERE WE MUST GO TO FIND THEM!

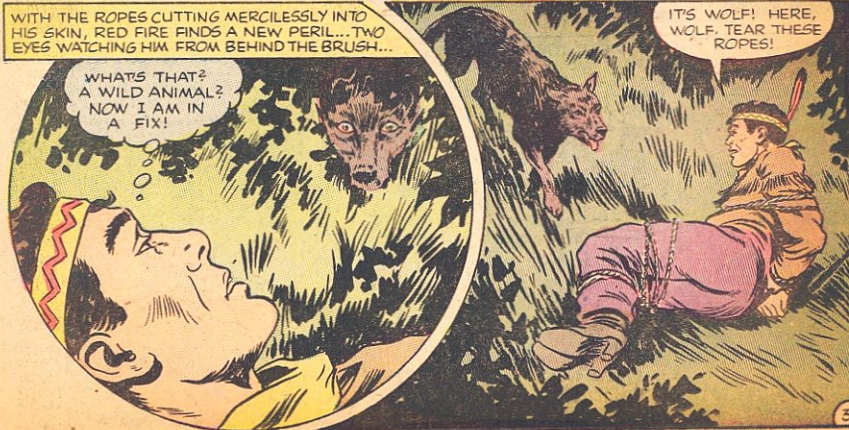


GIVE ME A PUSH! ONCE I START ROLLING I MAY PASS THE GUARD!

EVEN IF YOU PASS THE GUARD, RED FIRE, THINK OF THE CLIFFS! THE DROP WILL MEAN DEATH!



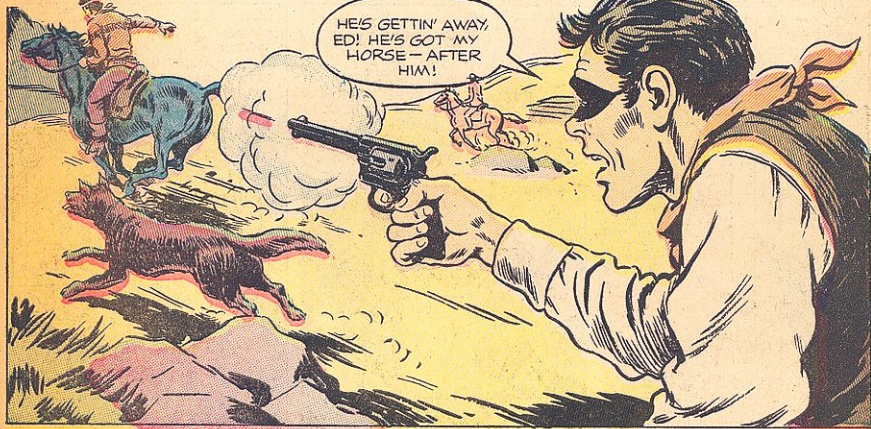
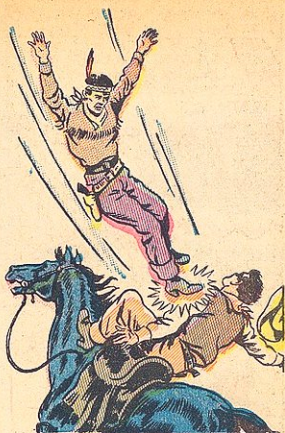
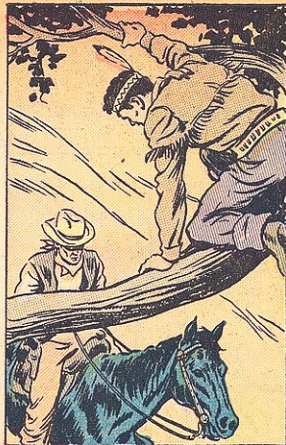
WITH THE ROPES CUTTING MERCILESSLY INTO HIS SKIN, RED FIRE FINDS A NEW PERIL... TWO EYES WATCHING HIM FROM BEHIND THE BRUSH...



MOMENTS LATER...

YOU GO THAT WAY,  
AND I'LL FOLLOW  
THIS TRAIL! IF THE  
INJUN GETS AWAY,  
THE OLD MAN  
WILL SKIN US  
ALIVE!

QUIET, WOLF!  
WE'RE GOING  
TO HAVE  
COMPANY...



HE'S GETTIN' AWAY,  
ED! HE'S GOT MY  
HORSE - AFTER  
HIM!

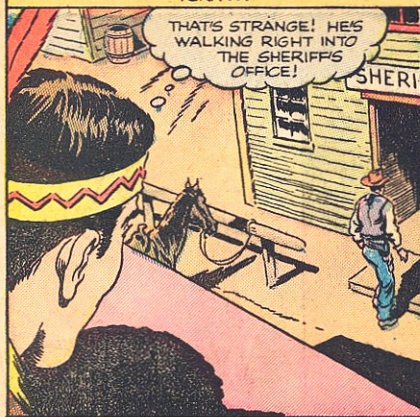
GO TO THE CAVE, WOLF!  
AND WAIT FOR ME THERE,  
KEEP OUT OF SIGHT! I'LL  
BRING THE SHERIFF  
BACK!

THIS IS ABOUT AS CLOSE  
TO THE SHERIFF'S  
OFFICE I CAN GET WITH-  
OUT BEING SEEN...

WHILE RED FIRE MAKES FOR THE  
SHERIFF'S OFFICE OVER THE ROOF  
TOPS, A LONE KILLER STALKS  
THE STREETS, SEARCHING FOR HIM...



AND THEN THE LONE RIDER TAKES A SURPRISING TURN...



THAT'S STRANGE! HE'S WALKING RIGHT INTO THE SHERIFF'S OFFICE!

ONE GOT AWAY, BOSS! I TRAILED HIM INTO TOWN, THEN LOST HIM! HE MIGHT BE COMING HERE!

QUIET, YOU FOOL! DO YOU WANT THE SHERIFF TO HEAR?



QUICK—TELL ME WHAT HAPPENED! I'LL HAVE YOUR HIDE FOR THIS!

IT WASN'T MY FAULT, BOSS! ONE OF THE INDIANS, NAME OF RED FIRE, WHO MUST'VE MORE LIVES THAN A CAT, ROLLED DOWN THE MOUNTAIN SIDE AND GOT AWAY!



WHAT'S ON YOUR MIND, JAMISON?

I'VE GOT TO POST THAT LAND TODAY, SHERIFF! MY CATTLE NEED THE WATER, AND THE CHIEF AGREED TO SELL THE VALLEY SINCE THE TRIBE HAS DESERTED IT! I'M READY TO DYNAMITE THE STREAM AND LET IT COME THROUGH...



THAT VALLEY LEADS RIGHT UP THROUGH MY RANCH, AND THE WATER CAN BE THERE BY TONIGHT...

HE'S LYING, SHERIFF! DON'T LET HIM DO IT!



ALMOST THE WHOLE TRIBE IS HELD PRISONER IN A CAVE OVERLOOKING THE VALLEY! IT'S MY GUESS THE CHIEF HAS EITHER BEEN KILLED OR FORCED TO SELL THE LAND!

HOLD ON, SON! YOU'RE GOING TOO FAST!

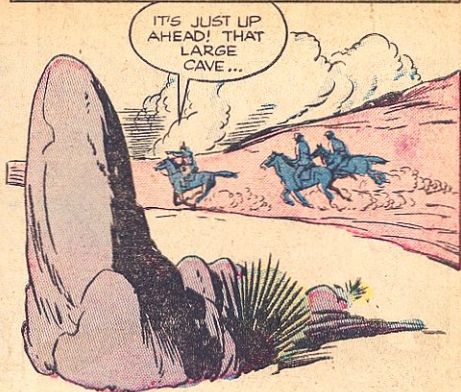


ARE YOU GOING TO LISTEN TO THIS KID ALL DAY? I DEMAND THAT WE GET ON WITH POSTING THAT PROPERTY!

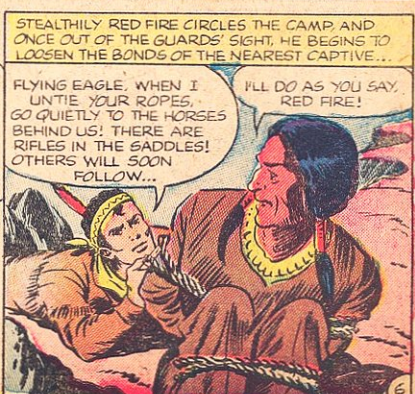
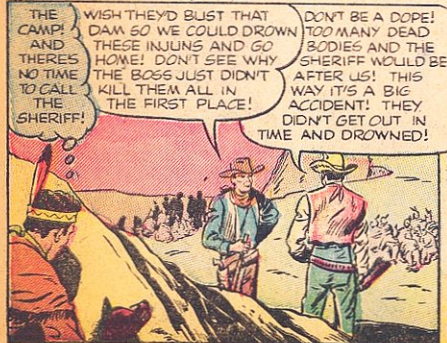
HOLD ON, JAMISON! IT WON'T TAKE LONG TO CHECK THE KID'S STORY! ANYONE WHO JUMPS THROUGH THE WINDOW MUST THINK WHAT HE'S GOT TO SAY IS MIGHTY IMPORTANT! WHAT'S ON YOUR MIND, KID?

RED FIRE TELLS HIS STORY...OF HIS CAPTURE AND ESCAPE, AND THE MAD DASH THROUGH TOWN! THE SHERIFF LISTENS CAREFULLY, AND THEN...

THE RIDE IS WILD AND FAST! RED FIRE SLOWS DOWN ONLY WHEN FAMILIAR LANDMARKS COME INTO VIEW...



RED FIRE SCRAMBLES OVER THE ROCKS FOLLOWING WOLF WHOSE KEEN SENSE OF SMELL LEADS HIM DIRECTLY TO A CLEARING...AND THE NEW CAMP...



ONE BY ONE THE BRAVES MELT AWAY, AND ARM THEMSELVES... AND THEN, AT A SIGNAL FROM RED FIRE...

GET THEM... NOW!

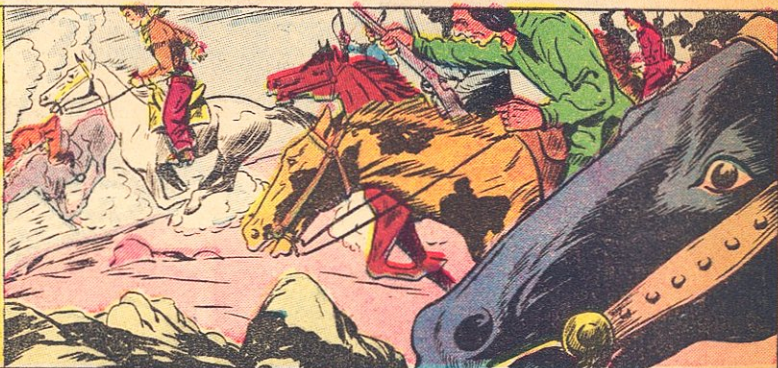


WE'VE GOT TO GET TO THE VALLEY TO PREVENT THE SHERIFF FROM POSTING THE AREA! ONCE THEY FLOOD THE VALLEY OUR HOMES AND ALL OUR POSSESSIONS WILL BE GONE!

LEAD THE WAY RED FIRE... WE WILL FOLLOW!



ONCE AGAIN, THE DASH OVER THE TREACHEROUS PATH WHERE EXPERT HORSE-MENSHIP IS THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN LIFE AND DEATH...



IN ROCKY VALLEY, JAMISON AND HIS HENCHMEN SEE THE APPROACHING INDIANS...

THE INDIANS! THEY'RE LOOSE! BILL, GET UP TO THE TOP OF THE HILL AND CHECK THE DYNAMITE! AS SOON AS I CAN GET AWAY, I'LL SET IT OFF!

OKAY, BOSS! WE'LL GET 'EM ONE WAY OR THE OTHER!



THAT'S ONE OF THE BAND! THE LEADER! HE KIDNAPPED ME AND MY FAMILY!

THERE MUST BE SOME MISTAKE! THIS IS MR. JAMISON!

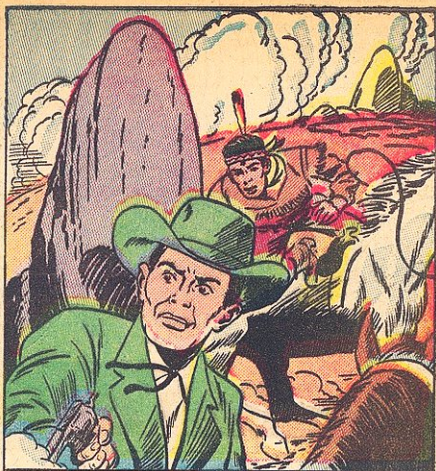
THERE'S NO MISTAKE!



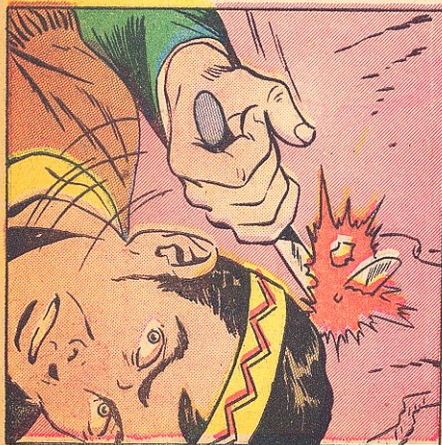
ANYONE WHO FOLLOWS ME GETS A TASTE OF BULLETS! NO ONES GOING TO STOP ME! THIS VALLEY IS GOING TO BE MINE!



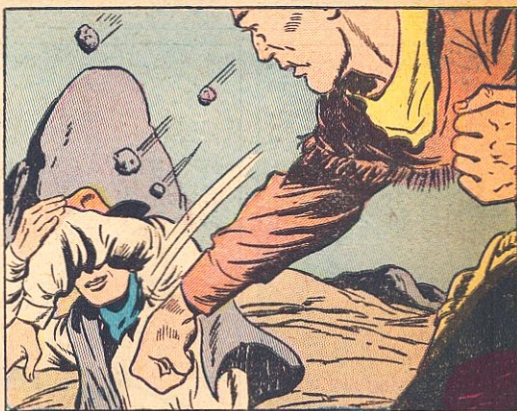
WHILE JAMISON FIRES AT HIS PURSUERS, RED FIRE STEALTHILY FOLLOWS HIM ALONG A SIDE PATH...



YOU FOOL! DO YOU THINK I PLANNED THIS? GET DOWN THE ROAD AND KEEP THE SHERIFF AND THE INDIANS AWAY WHILE I TAKE CARE OF THIS KID...





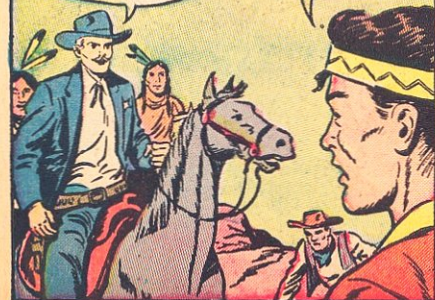


I OWE YOU AN APOLOGY, RED FIRE! SEEMS JAMISON WOULD STOP AT NOTHING TO GET THE WATER TO HIS RANCH, AND I ALWAYS THOUGHT HE WAS AN HONEST LAW ABIDING MAN!

HE REPLACED THE INDIANS HE KIDNAPPED WITH MEN FROM HIS RANCH! WE CAN'T BLAME YOU FOR NOT REALIZING WHAT HE WAS DOING...

ALL THAT MATTERS, SHERIFF IS THAT THE VALLEY AND OUR HOMES HAVE BEEN SAVED!

YES, RED FIRE, AND THANKS TO YOU, OUR TRIBE CAN ONCE MORE LIVE IN PEACE!



Could You Use  
\$1,000,000?

We'd like to hand you the million  
—but that's impossible—But your  
**HEALTH** is worth a million!  
And WE CAN MAKE YOU  
HEALTHY!



**LOSE UGLY FAT**  
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★ **AMAZING BUT TRUE!**

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★ **SO SIMPLE! SO EASY!** No nailing on walls—No crawling on floors! No swinging from ceilings—no lengthy correspondence courses! A few minutes a day in a lady man's vest ridges you of that run-down, tired feeling — gives you the **PEP** and **FORCE OF PERSONALITY** to force ahead to **SUCCESS!**

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★ **SCIENTIFICALLY CONSTRUCTED** HIP POCKET GYM is made of pure, natural rubber that *actually improves with age!* Each Gym features a scientifically molded, single piece resistance rubber that exercises the muscles gently, gradually and firmly—preventing over-straining. HIP POCKET GYM is so light and compact, you can take it any where!

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P.O. Box 467, South Norwalk, Conn.  
Please send \_\_\_\_\_ HIP POCKET GYMS @ \$3.95 each, PLUS FREE set of Health and Strength Exercises. Total amount enclosed \$\_\_\_\_\_  
Check  Money Order  Cash  
To Save Handling and Postal Charges Send Check or Money Order.  
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1227 LOYOLA AVE., CHICAGO 26, ILL.

Send me the following Barbecue Ash Trays on your 10 Day Money Back Guarantee Offer. (NOTE: We will gladly ship C. O. D. if you prefer but C. O. D. rates are so costly we urge you to pay in advance. You save up to 56c.)

- Enclosed is \$1.98 plus 25c (\$2.23)—ship 1 Ash Tray postpaid.
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- Ship 1 Ash Tray C. O. D.     Ship 2 Ash Trays C. O. D.

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# New Reducing "Miracle"

## "DROPEX" REDUCING COCKTAIL

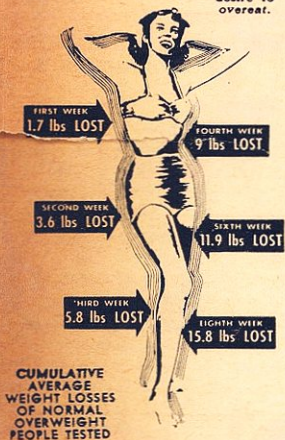
(Reduces Excessive Appetite)

Proved by Doctors to Reduce Weight  
9 lbs. in 4 weeks . . . 15 lbs. in 2 months!

— by Reducing Desire to Overeat

Clinical Tests Prove Use of  
"DROPEX" Reducing Cocktail  
Resulted in Weight Losses  
Averaging 2 lbs. per week

*By curbing  
desire to  
overeat.*



If you are overweight due to overeating and want to lose 9 to 15 pounds, try "DROPEX." Just add a dropperful of the new "DROPEX" Reducing Cocktail to your favorite drink before each meal and let "DROPEX" curb your excessive appetite.

"DROPEX" Reducing Cocktail has been proven by doctors who tested it on a group of normal overweight men and women. The doctors' tests showed a safe, steady reduction of weight every week with "DROPEX" Reducing Cocktail. Average losses were 9 lbs. in 4 weeks and 15 $\frac{3}{4}$  lbs. in 2 months.

Naturally, weight losses vary in individual cases. In clinical tests "DROPEX" was consistently successful. "DROPEX" may not be consistently successful in all cases, but you take no risk in trying "DROPEX" on our Money Back Guarantee. You have nothing to lose but fat—so easily, so safely, so pleasantly.



"DROPEX" is new and different . . . pleasant, tangy taste.

In Doctors' Tests "DROPEX" Users Lost Average of 2 Pounds Per Week

—Without Special Diets  
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"DROPEX" Reducing Cocktail was carefully tested on a group of overweight men and women. The results from taking "DROPEX" delighted the doctors supervising the tests, as well as the overweight men and women. Many of the people who took "DROPEX" had used other products without success but with "DROPEX" the average weight loss was 2 pounds a week over an eight week period.

All the overweight persons did was to add a dropperful of "DROPEX" to their favorite drink before each meal. No diets or special eating plans were prescribed. The doctors credited the easy steady loss of excess weight to the use of "DROPEX" which curbed the excessive appetite.

ENTIRELY DIFFERENT FROM ANYTHING  
YOU HAVE EVER TRIED!



Add "DROPEX" to fruit or vegetable juices, soft drinks, alcoholic beverages or plain water.



In clinical tests on both men and women, weight losses averaged 2 lbs. per week with

**"DROPEX"**  
REDUCING  
COCKTAIL **\$2.98**



Cut out coupon now as a  
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Please send me . . . . . bottles of Droplex Reducing Cocktail, at \$2.98.

- Send C.O.D. I will pay postman plus postal charges.  
 I enclose payment. You pay postage.  
 Send 3 bottles for \$6.00 (1 free when you buy 2).

NAME . . . . .  
STREET . . . . .  
CITY . . . . . STATE . . . . .



#### Big 4-Bat TABLE TENNIS SET

Official size set with 4 Bats, 2 Balls, net, posts and rules of play. All you need for the game of Doubles or Singles.



#### GRALETT WRIST WATCH

For Boys and Girls. A guaranteed watch. Handsome Chromium case, unbreakable crystal, genuine leather strap. This attractive wrist watch is given without cost.



#### COMPLETE WOODBURNING SET

Woodburning Set contains 3 metal tips, 8 wood plaques, metallic foil, paints, brush. Guaranteed, with complete instructions.



Official-Size • Official-Weight

#### BASKETBALL

Sturdy valve-type ball. For indoor or outdoor use.



#### Complete MICROSCOPE OUTFIT

A precision-built Microscope Outfit. Has 60 power optical lens, slide glass and specimens. Don't miss this great outfit.



A genuine crystal radio. Build it. Use it. Listen to your favorite radio program.



An all-purpose Axe 'n' Knife Kit in double leather belt sheath. Axe and knife made of tough carbon steel. Great kit for outdoors.



Nothing to build. Just attach wings, light fuse and away it goes. Flies 500 ft. high. Comes complete with engine and jet fuel.



#### FULL SIZE UKULELE

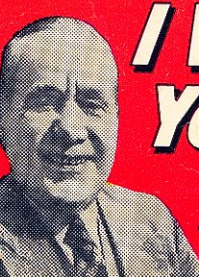
plus Arthur Godfrey's famous "push button" player. Both given with complete instruction and song booklet.

#### OVER 70 GREAT PRIZES TO CHOOSE FROM

Those shown here plus Walkie Talkie, Walking Doll, Two-Gun Holster Set, Pocket Watch, Simplex Typewriter, Football, Dresser Set, Daisy Training Rifle, Pearls, Knapsack, Roller Skates, Moroccan Kit, Pup Tent, Rhinestone Necklace, Sports Kit, Electric Jeep, Phonograph Records, Jr. Guitar, Printing Press, Shoulder Strap Bag, Boomerangs, Bird Clock, Umbrella, Camp "Cookin'" Kit, Electric Games, many more.

Send Coupon for Free Prize Book

## I'M "UNCLE" HARRY



# I Will Send You PRIZES Like These WITHOUT ONE CENT OF COST

I have been helping boys and girls get prizes and earn money for 36 years. Shown here are just a few of the wonderful Prizes you can get without a cent of cost for selling my famous Christmas Packs. Any of these prizes or your choice of over 50 others shown in my Free Prize Book are given for selling just one order of 24 Christmas Packs at 25c a pack. Many boys and girls sell the Packs in one day and get their prizes at once.

### Hurry - Be First in Your Neighborhood

It's easy to sell these Christmas Packs to your family, friends and neighbors. Each Pack contains 4 Christmas Cards, 4 Envelopes and 32 Sparkling Christmas Seals—40 pieces for 25c—a big value. They're so gay and bright—they sell on sight. When sold, send me the money and choose your prize from my Free Prize Book. Or, keep \$2.00 in cash for each 24 pack order you sell.

### Send No Money—I Trust You

Paste coupon on postcard or mail in envelope to AMERICAN SPECIALTY CO., DEPT. 5, LANCASTER, PENNA.

#### Read What Wiley Johnson (Age 9) Says:

"Boy, when I look at all the prizes I got a sports kit, axe and knife set, cooking set, knapsack, kumby knife, flashlight and frontier rifle. I can hardly believe it. Everybody liked your cards. I sold six orders in less than two weeks."

#### Here is What Maude Scott Says:

"It is fun and easy to sell your Christmas Packs. Everyone really liked them and they sold fast. I have orders for more. The prizes . . . and the extra money came in handy, too."



Amaze your friends with "Chemical Magic." You can perform eye-opening feats of chemical magic with this exciting new Chemcraft Chemistry Set. Magic book and instructions included free.

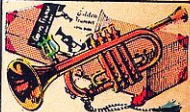


A great outfit that contains powerful 54-inch Bow, 4 feathered Arrows, Target face and complete instructions.

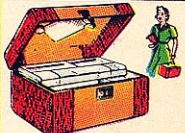
#### ACRO FLASH CAMERA with Film



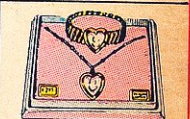
This swell outfit includes Camera, Flash Gun and free Film. Has Great Lens. Takes pictures black and white or color. Makes beautiful enlargements.



Here it is—THE GOLDEN TRUMPET. Heavy gold-plated, over 13" long. Play lullaby calls, marches and songs without lessons. Case and instructions included.



PRETTY TRAVEL CASE. Overnight Case with removable tray. Has mirror, lock and key.



GOLD-PLATED LOCKET SET. Pretty necklace with matching expansion bracelet, both gold plated. Each locket opens and holds two photographs.

## MAIL THIS—Send No Money

"Uncle" Harry Bard, AMERICAN SPECIALTY CO., DEPT. 5, LANCASTER, PENNA.

Please send me your BIG PRIZE BOOK and one order of 24 Christmas Packs. I will resell them at 25c each, send you the money and choose my prize.

Name \_\_\_\_\_  
Address \_\_\_\_\_  
City \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_